



British Legation,  
Peking, China,  
Jan. 1 1929.

Dear Ned,

You'll probably hear this officially soon but I want to let you know first. You're still a "Lieutenant". You've been retained in spite of all the fuss the Ambassador made. He tried to convince everyone that you also worked for the U.S.. That is the best I ever have heard. With you so blotto that you don't know one end of a gat from the other.

Don't resign now when you get the cable. You've time to catch the Mariana Maru if you decide quickly. Please come back up for, although you've only been gone three weeks we all feel frownish and ugly. One day of your method of carrying on our business and we'll all be fine again.

Giovanni never came out of it poor devil. (Of course we know that you think differently. He was a damned devil, Ned, but just a poor one now. I guess your face got all right. That was a damned nasty slash he gave you, but I caught one on the hand that is giving me hell. Loosen up some time and give me the whole story.

Well, you and your perpetual "Godamn" will be back here soon teaching more wops how to use their own swords so

tip pip !

P.S. Bring me a mestizio from Manila. 73c.1.

*Mae*

*66*